McFARLANE KIRKMAN OTTLEY CAPULLO

HAUNT™

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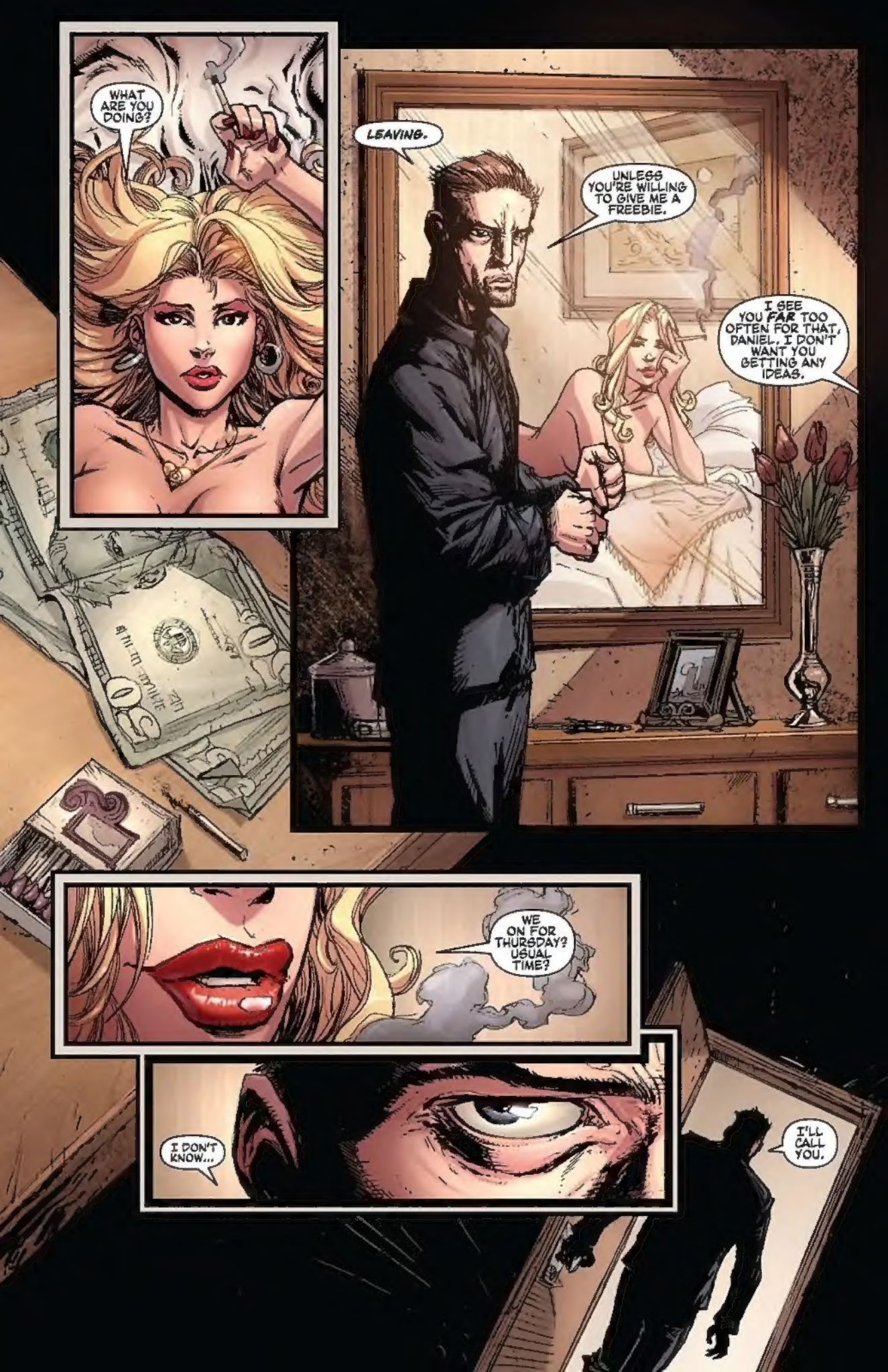
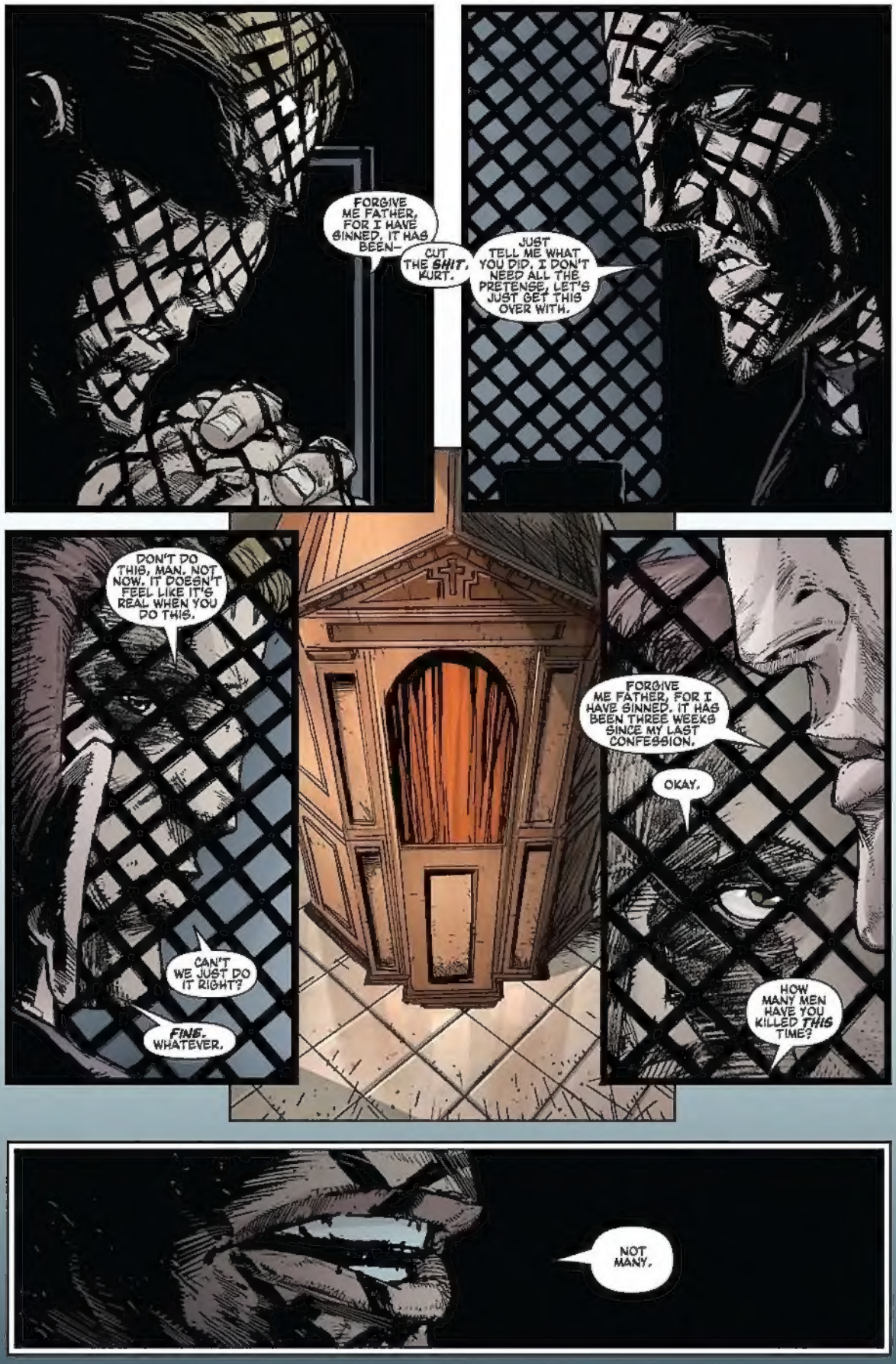

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
LEAVING.
UNLESS YOU'RE WILLING TO GIVE ME A FREEBIE.
I SEE YOU FAR TOO OFTEN FOR THAT, DANIEL. I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING ANY IDEAS.
WE ON FOR THURSDAY? USUAL TIME?
I DON'T KNOW...
I'LL CALL YOU.

Sigh.
YOU'RE LATE.
AGAIN.
SCREW YOU, KURT.
I'M HERE NOW. LET'S GO.


FORGIVE ME FATHER, FOR I HAVE SINNED. IT HAS BEEN–
CUT THE SHIT, KURT.
JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU DID. I DON'T NEED ALL THE PRETENSE, LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH.
DON'T DO THIS, MAN. NOT NOW. IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT'S REAL WHEN YOU DO THIS.
CAN'T WE JUST DO IT RIGHT?
FINE. WHATEVER.
FORGIVE ME FATHER, FOR I HAVE SINNED. IT HAS BEEN THREE WEEKS SINCE MY LAST CONFESSION.
OKAY.
HOW MANY MEN HAVE YOU KILLED THIS TIME?
NOT MANY.

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I WOKE UP INSIDE THE BODY BAG.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS BUT I KNEW I WASN'T WHERE I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE.
SHUKK
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
WHAT IS IT?
I'M OUTSIDE. THEY SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THE BODIES INSIDE WHERE THE TESTING IS DONE. THIS ISN'T RIGHT.
I'M IN SOME KIND OF MASS GRAVE.
HOLD YOUR POSITION WHILE WE REPORT IN.

NO. NO TIME.
IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THIS EXTRACTION-- IT HAS TO BE NOW. THE TARGET IS TOO IMPORTANT. I'LL REPORT WHEN I'VE MADE CONTACT.

IRK!

ALERT! PERIMETER BREACH IN SECTOR FOUR!
GOD DAMN--
--IT!!

shkutututut

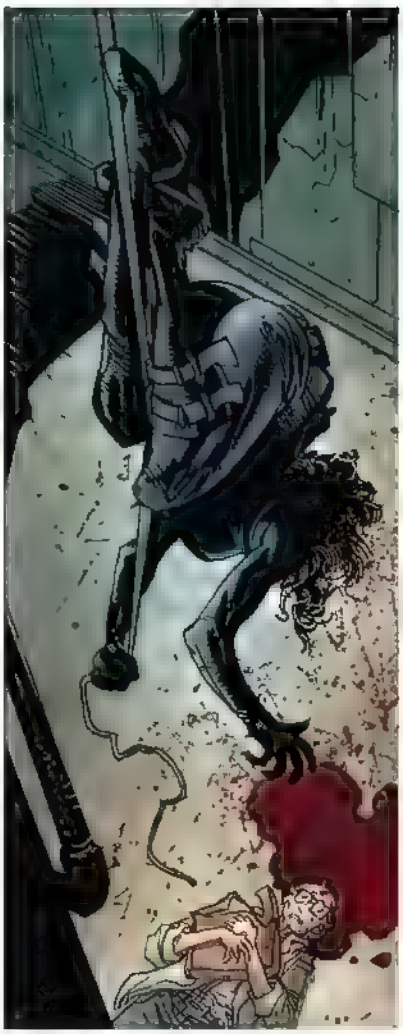
FUHCHUCHUCHU
KURT! WHAT ARE WE HEARING?!
shkutututut
IT GOT UGLY! BUT I'VE GOT IT UNDER–
--CONTROL!
WRAM
FUHCHUCHUCHUFUHCHUCHU
HOSTILES ARE DOWN. I THINK I'VE NEUTRALIZED ALL PERIMETER GUARDS. I'VE ACQUIRED A KEY CARD.
IT'S NOT PRETTY, BUT I'M ON MY WAY.

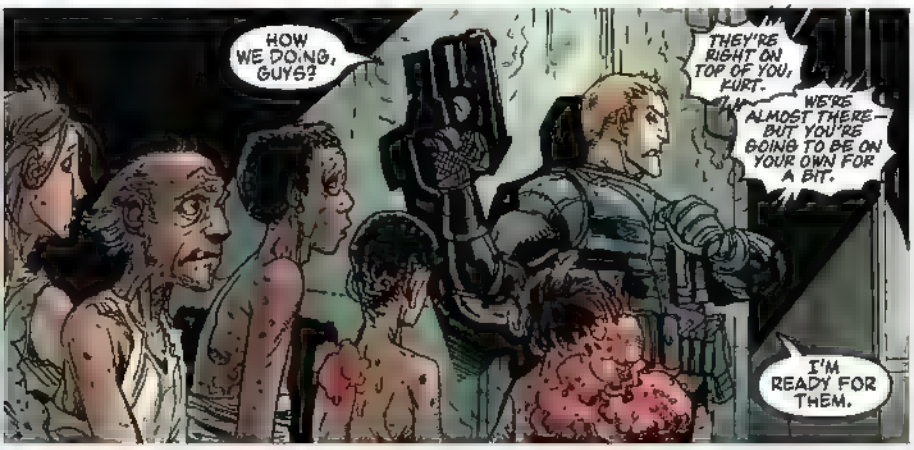
BLEEP.
I'M IN.
TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE SEEING HERE, BOYS—I'M FLYING BLIND HERE.
PRAY HE'S AT THE CHECKPOINT, KILOORE. INFRARED SHOWS TWO MORE SQUADS HEADED YOUR WAY—YOU'VE BOT MINUTES AT BEST.
I'LL MAKE IT. HE'S HERE.
DOCTOR SHILLINGER, WE NEED TO MOVE—NOW.
YOU ARE THE AMERICAN? COME. THEY WILL NOTICE I AM GONE SOON.
WE WILL MAKE A STOP—I MUST RETRIEVE MY SUBJECT. I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT HIM.

HURRY.
HE'S RESPONDED TO THE TREATMENT BETTER THAN ANY OTHER. TO LOSE HIM WOULD SET MY RESEARCH BACK BY YEARS.
HOW BIG IS THE BODY? IT CAN'T SLOW US DOWN TOO MUCH.
BODY? I HAVEN'T WORKED ON CADAVERS FOR MONTHS.
HE IS VERY SMALL. I BELIEVE HIS YOUTH HAS MADE HIM MORE RECEPTIVE TO MY... TREATMENTS.
AMAZING, ISN'T IT? JUST LOOK AT ALL I'VE ACCOMPLISHED.

BLAM
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU--?
KURT-- WHAT'S GOING ON--WAS THAT A GUNSHOT?
HE'S DEAD.
DO YOU STILL HAVE SHILLINGER?!
KURT--ARE YOU CRAZY?! WE NEED THAT GUY--WE'VE GOT A LOT RIDING ON HIM. ADMIN WILL HAVE YOUR ASS FOR THIS!
THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING. THEY'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN THEY DO.
FOLLOW ME!

STAY CLOSE—TRY TO— CAN YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND ME?
JUST FOLLOW—

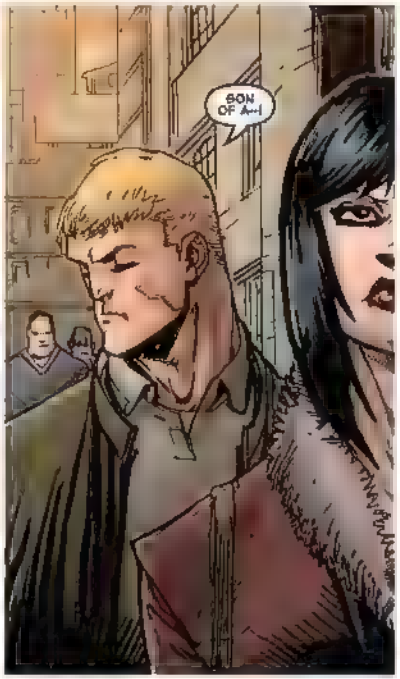


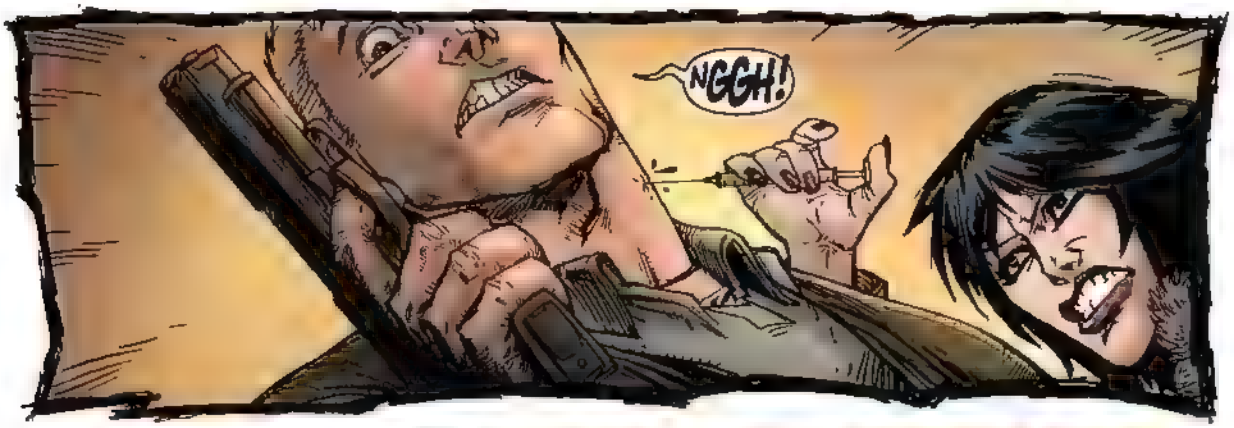

HOW WE DOING, GUYS?
THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF YOU, KURT.
WE'RE ALMOST THERE— BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ON YOUR OWN FOR A BIT.
I'M READY FOR THEM.

KRAKOOM
FUHCHUCHUCHUFUHCHUCHUCHU

WE DO THIS A LOT. I GO ON A MISSION, I KNOW I'M DOING GOOD--BUT IT JUST DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
THIS TIME IT FELT RIGHT. I SAVED THOSE PEOPLE.
THE SOLDIERS--THEY WERE JUST TAKING ORDERS. THAT, I FEEL GUILTY ABOUT... ALWAYS WILL.
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME HERE? I COULD TELL YOU TO REPENT--BUT REALLY, WHAT'S THE POINT?
I'VE HEARD YOUR CONFESSION. ARE WE DONE YET?
WE CAN BE.
HALLELUJAH.
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU LATELY?
YOU OKAY?
MOM'S BEEN WORRIED--YOU SHOULD CALL HER.
THAT, IN THERE, I DO SO THAT SOME OTHER POOR PRIEST DOESN'T HAVE TO CARRY THE BURDEN OF MY BROTHER'S SINS.
OUTSIDE OF THERE--YOU DON'T EXIST. YOU'RE DEAD TO ME.

CITY


SON OF A--!


NGGH!

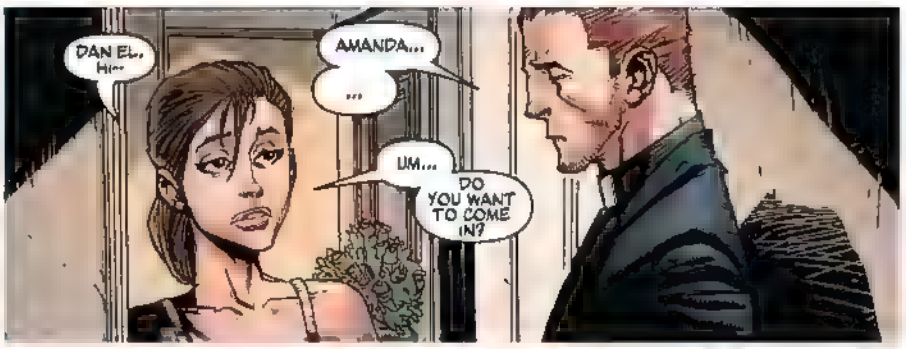
GET HIM INSIDE!
WHUMP

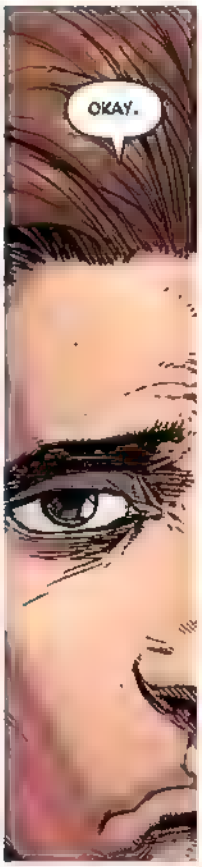
DAMN IT, MAN! YOU THINK THIS IS *FUN* FOR ME?
GIVE ME A BREAK AND JUST *TELL* ME WHERE THE GODDAMN NOTEBOOK IS.
TALK!
I DON'T--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE--TALKING ABOUT.

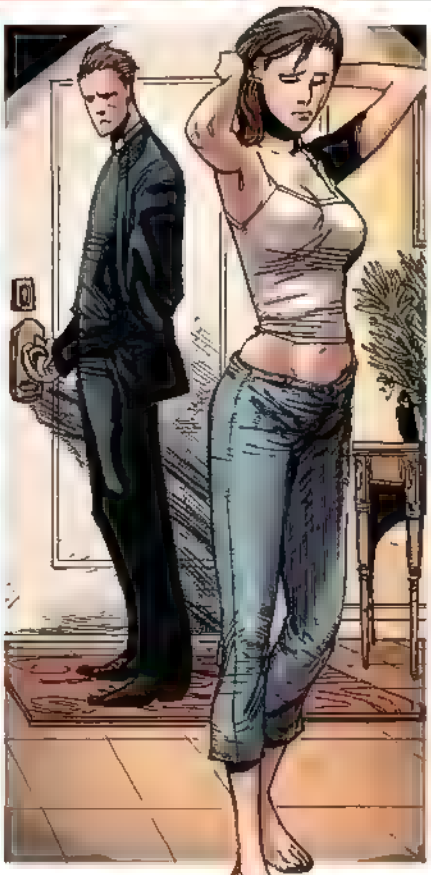
GODDAMN IT, KILGORE! YOU KNOW HOW THIS ENDS. DON'T LET IT COME TO THAT.
SHILLINGER NEVER LET HIS NOTEBOOK LEAVE HIS SIDE. YOU KILLED HIM—NOW IT'S GONE.
WHERE DID YOU HIDE IT?!
I DON'T KNOW WHO HIRED YOU FOR THIS, FRANK... BUT I ASSURE YOU, MY PEOPLE CAN AFFORD MUCH BETTER THAN YOU, AND WILL, AFTER I BRING YOU IN.
SO HAVE YOUR FUN WHILE YOU STILL HAVE HANDS.
THAT'S JUST RUDE, MAN.
WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?
HE'S NOT GIVING ME A DAMN THING—CLAIMS HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING.
NUMB HIM FROM THE WAIST DOWN. CUT HIS PENIS OFF AND MAKE HIM WATCH.
IF HE DOESN'T TELL YOU AFTER THAT—HE NEVER Wilbur... SO KILL HIM.

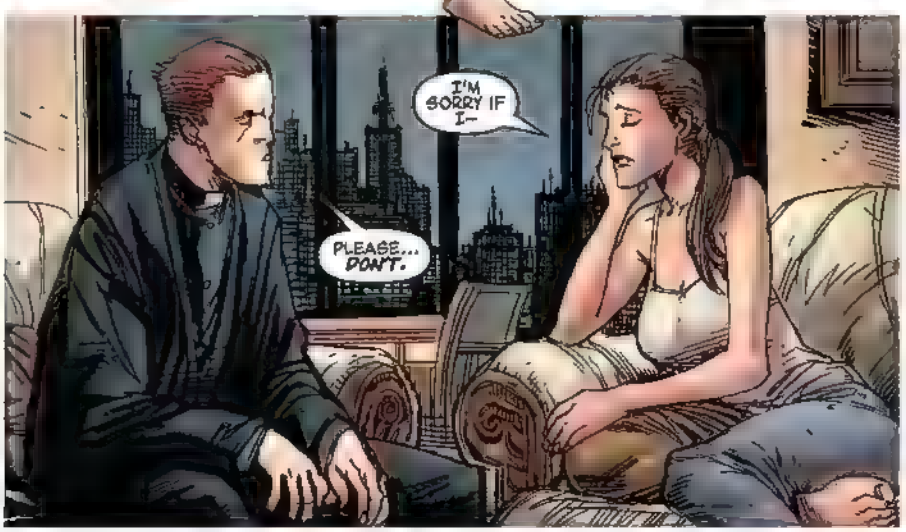
JUST PROMISE ME YOU'LL GO AND SEE HER.
YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT.
YOU HAVE TO. SHE COULD BE IN DANGER.
I STOPPED CARING ABOUT THAT WOMAN A LONG TIME AGO--REMEMBER? YOU MADE SURE OF THAT.

YOU HAVE TO GO SEE AMANDA. WHATEVER THERE IS BETWEEN US, OVER HER--OR BETWEEN YOU AND HER--I DON'T CARE.
THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT.
THE PEOPLE WHO KILLED MS COULD COME AFTER HER. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING--SOMETHING I DIDN'T HAVE. IF THEY THINK I HAD IT AT ONE POINT--THEY'LL GO AFTER MY WIFE.
YOU HAVE TO MAKE SURE AMANDA IS SAFE.
I DON'T HAVE TO DO A DAMN THING.
THIS IS ALL IN MY HEAD. I'M TELLING MYSELF TO GO SEE AMANDA BECAUSE DEEP DOWN--THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO DO. SHE'S NOT IN DANGER.
ALSO, YOU'RE NOT EVEN HERE!
YOU'RE DEAD!
I'M LOSING MY MIND. I'M IMAGINING THIS. I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING YOU SAY.
YOU HAVE TO GO SEE HER. SHE'S SCARED--MOM'S LEAVING TONIGHT TO GO BACK HOME. AMANDA WILL BE ALL ALONE.
JUST... DO IT FOR HER.
FINE, OKAY... JUST STOP TALKING TO ME.
MOM'S COMING--I DON'T WANT TO SCARE HER.


DAN EL, HI--
AMANDA...
...
UM... DO YOU WANT TO COME IN?


OKAY.




I'M SORRY IF I--
PLEASE... DON'T.

WELL, IT'S GETTING LATE.
NO, WAIT--
PLEASE DON'T GO. I--I'VE BEEN TAKING PILLS... UM.
WITH KURT, I-- I CAN'T REALLY SLEEP WITHOUT THEM, AND WHEN I SLEEP, NOTHING WAKES ME UP. IF THE BUILDING CAUGHT ON FIRE I WOULD--
...
I JUST CAN'T BE ALONE TONIGHT.
PLEASE, I KNOW YOU HATE ME... BUT PLEASE.

WAKE UP.
KURT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU NEED TO GET AMANDA OUT OF HERE. YOU NEED TO GET HER, AND GO— RIGHT NOW.
WHAT? THIS IS--SCREW YOU. YOU'RE NOT HERE--I'M IMAGINING YOU BECAUSE SOME IDIOTIC PIECE OF ME MISSES YOU.
SHHH.
CLICK
WE'RE IN. WE'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN WE'RE ON THE WAY OUT. OVER.
UH...

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GET OUT OF HERE, NOW! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
DANIEL, STOP--!
SHOOT THIS ASSHOLE.
WITH PLEASURE.
BLAM
NO!
THAP

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BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

KURT?
YEAH? I'M HERE.
SO MAYBE I'M NOT CRAZY...